

Kerry

by Lara

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Summary: Humorous Kerry Weaver Story.

Kerry

Date : Feb. 8, 1999 Title : Kerry Author: Lara Catagory: Kerry Weaver  
Disclaimer: All characters belong to NBC. Summary: I was just real bored, and don't have my Fan Fiction disk with me. Rating: PG.

It is shift change at Cook Country General, and Kerry Weaver is glad to be heading home. She has been on for almost 24 hours. As she closes her locker, Mark walks into the room. "You off?" he asks. "After 24 very long and tiring hours yes," she answers. We notice she is leaning heavily on her cane. "Luck you, I'm on for another 3hours, at least we're slow," he says siting down. "Well, I'll see you tomorrow." "Yeah, tomorrow, Kerry."

As she heads out to her car she suddenly feels dizzy, she stops a moment then continues to her car. She only gets a few more steps before she faints.

Doug and Carol are coming in to work both giggling like crazy. They hear metal hit against metal. Neither, of them give it much thought until they see a cane on the ground by one of the cars. "Doug, look someone's cane?" comments Carol. "That's wired, who's could it be?" nether of them put two plus two together for a minute. Then Carol says, "Doug, who even uses a cane, that parks this close to the ER?" "Could be a patient?" he says. "No, this is staff parking only," then it hits her. "Doug, oh my God, Weaver! She's the only staff member in the ER that uses a cane." Both rush over to find Kerry on the ground unconcisous. "Damn, Kerry can you hear me?" he wait a minute. "Carol, go get Mark, and a gurney."

Inside, Carol, races in, "Mark, Lydia, grab a gurney and come quick!" "What's wrong?" asks Mark. "Kerry, passed out in the parking lot." The three arrived, Doug has Kerry on her back, and he gives the bullet. " Pulse 64, pupils equal and reactive, LOC at least 5min." Mark takes over, "Get her on the gurney, get." All five race into the

ER, Mark is still talking. "Get a CBC, Chem7, tox screen." "She's coming to," says Chuny. "Kerry?" says Mark. She just moans. "Kerry, you okay?" "I'm fine. What happened?" she asks. "I'm not sure, other than you fainted on your way to your car." "I felt dizzy all of a sudden, next thing I know I'm on the ground." " Mark, look how her blood sugar is," she Carol, with a print out in her hand. "You're right, go to the lounge, and get her a glass of juice and some crackers," he tells Carol, then he goes to tell Kerry. "Kerry, when was the last time you ate?" "I had a piece of fruit yesterday about 2 in the afternoon." "Just what I thought, you fainted from low blood sugar?" he says. "Well, may I leave now?" "No, Carol's getting you some juice and crackers, eat them then you can leave." Carol comes back with the food, and Mark leaves. "I feel like such I goof, forgetting to eat." "It's okay, no one will think of you as a goof." "But, they'll all be watching me." "I remember my first day back, after my suicide attempt I felt like everyone, was watching, and worrying about me. But it pasted and I was one of the gang again." "You right, no one will remember this my next week."

What do you think? Send comments to Laura at

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file.